

5/A HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.
NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL
Manufactured by Wm. Ayres & Sons, Philadelphia, who
make the famous Horse Brand Blankets.

Notes for Publication.

Name: N. B. Cleecker; residence Elm street, Dallas, Texas; occupation: barber; statement April 10th, 1889: Had ulcerated sore throat several years; could not talk loud enough or plain enough to be understood by my wife and family. In the effort to drink water or coffee it would come out of my nose. My tonsils were eaten away by the ulcer. I took a great many remedies. Potash and mercury mixtures greatly impaired my digestion. I finally abandoned all other treatment and began Swift's Specific, and a few bottles cured me sound and well—voice recovered, health made good. This was several years ago, and have had no sign of any return of the disease.

Two Bottles.

Two bottles of Swift's Specific cured me of a bad condition of blood, from which I suffered for 18 months. I had blotches and sores which were painful and troublesome. S. S. S. is much better than potash and mercury mixtures, and I recommend it above all blood remedies.

E. D. COMPTON,
Homeland, Va.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Davenport (La.) Gazette, having heard of a movement to remove the national capital to some point in Iowa, scores a beat on its sleepy contemporaries by nominating Davenport for the honor.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of the kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at Seybert & Co.'s drug store.

What divorced an Indianapolis couple was the fact that the husband insisted on calling the baby Beelzebub. The judge said that such a man had no business with wife or children.

Cole's Carbolic Soap

Is a medicinal Toilet Soap, absolutely pure and free from the deleterious ingredients used in many of the so-called skin soaps. It purifies the skin, allays the irritation of sunburn, rash and prickly heat, softens the hands and prevents roughness and chapping, cures black heads, pimples and skin blemishes, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It produces a soft, creamy emulsion, even in hard water, and is a positive luxury for the bath, the toilet and the nursery. Get only the genuine, the label on which is black and the letters green. Price 25 cents. Sold by Seybert & Co.

Teresa Shumbaugh, a widow, has had a boarder named John Smith held to bail by Squire Miller, of Shamokin, Pa., for having threatened to bewitch her and cause her to follow him.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Seybert & Co.'s drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted. Seybert & Co.

A palace car to accommodate live poultry, the latest thing in car building, is on exhibition at the Michigan car works, in Detroit.

ST. CLAIR, MICH.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.—Gentlemen: The six bottles of Red Clover I ordered of you have entirely cured my wife of cancer of the eye, and there has been no sign of a return of it.

Yours Respectfully,
N. H. HAMMOND,

And many others.
Sold by W. R. Smith & Co., druggists.

A man named Meyers, in Mahoning county, O., claims to have the first piano that was brought to this State.

What you need is a medicine which is pure, efficient, reliable. Such is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses peculiar curative powers.

THE DOOR BELL.

We grumble at our "help!" we rate her both in prose and rhyme:
We cite her faults in public, and each fault be- comes a crime:
But when we lose her suddenly, then we begin to know
How wiser far it is to keep her, than to let her go!

When she is gone, a clamorous world assails our door bell; then
The canvasser we snubbed last week comes promptly back again;
The postman rings five times that day; the milkman rings, and yells;
The butcher rings; the baker rings; the passing man who sells

Potatoes rings; the girl next door rings, with a borrowed shawl;
The lady from across the way rings to return our call;

An old man rings for cast-off clothes; a girl, for bread to eat;
Some children mount the stoop and ring—then scamper down the street.

A boy rings with a telegram; a negro rings to say
He'll work around the premises for fifty cents a day;

The minister with patience rings, we catch a glimpse and fly—
And 'mid the long black laundry tubs we just break down and cry!

And so it goes until we think the answering of that bell
Alone should be one woman's work, until we feel that, well—
She had an angel's temper, dawdling Kate, though slow and slack;

And with all her Irish impudence, we wish we had her back.
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

SOLVED THE MYSTERY.

People Who Have Died, Visited Heaven and Returned.

Human Language Not Sufficiently Elastic and Poetical for Descriptive Purposes—Both Travelers Deeply Regret Their Return to Earth.

While willing to admit that agnosticism and doubt have taken a strong hold upon humanity many people lose sight of the fact that the effect of this absence of belief is, to a certain extent, offset by a class who believe far more than is generally thought necessary for the salvation of the soul. Spiritualists and believers in the principles of theism may explain many things to their own satisfaction, but there are now and then occurrences which must forever remain unsolved mysteries. A case in point is the recent remarkable experience of Mrs. Charles Collins. Soon after her husband's death she became seriously ill and apparently died. Twelve hours after her supposed death she showed signs of animation and in two hours more was reclining on a sofa conversing with friends.

She related all she had seen and heard in such a plain and concise way no one could doubt the reality of her vision or dream. She said her soul left her body during her comatose condition and went straight to Heaven. She declared she saw the Lord, and the marvelous beauty and magnificence of His surroundings were too wonderful to be expressed in words. "All that I saw," said Mrs. Collins, "I can never describe in this life, but I know that I was dead and went to Heaven, and my eyes beheld its glories. I can affirm that I had personal experiences after the change called death, but which is not death at all; instead of that it is another and perfect existence in joy and glory. Oh, why did you not let me alone? I do not care to stay here now, knowing what unspeakable glories are there." Mrs. Collins told her story calmly and earnestly, honestly lamenting her return to earth. She firmly believes it was neither a dream nor a vision, but that her soul was transported to Heaven. She is not a believer in modern "spiritualism," and no motive for a deception could be discovered.

A parallel, but if any thing more wonderful, case is the trance of Rev. William Tennent. Almost two centuries have gone since it occurred at New Brunswick, N. J. After a regular course of theology, and being in his twenty-fifth year, he was preparing for his ordination. His close application to study had affected his health so much his friends became anxious as to the result. At the same time his spirits were very low and he began to entertain doubts as to his final happiness. One morning as he was conversing with his brother in Latin he fainted and seemed to die. After the usual time his funeral was announced. His physician, who was much attached to him, had gone to a distant city for a short time, but returning just before the hour for the funeral refused to believe his friend was dead. Upon being told that one of the attendants had observed a slight tremor of the flesh, he investigated the fact, although there seemed to be no hope of reviving what seemed to be a cold and inanimate corpse. But he determined to make a trial. He first held his hand in warm water to make it as sensitive as possible and then felt under the arms and above the heart, and affirmed that he noticed an unusual warmth, apparent to no one else. He had the body placed in a warm bed and ordered the postponement of the funeral. The brother objected to this, saying it was absurd, as the eyes were sunken, the lips discolored, and the whole body cold and stiff; however, the doctor prevailed, and all known restoratives were applied to produce symptoms of returning life.

The third day arrived and no one entertained any hope except the doctor, who remained day and night. The funeral was again announced, but still he objected, and at last confined his request to one hour, then to a half, and finally to a quarter of an hour, when the brother came in the room and insisted earnestly that the funeral should proceed.

At this critical and important moment to the supposed corpse he opened his eyes, gave a terrible groan and sank again into apparent death. This, of course, put an end to all idea of burying him, and every effort was put forth to bring about a speedy resuscitation. In about an hour his eyes again opened and he emitted another groan, then all appearance of animation vanished. In another hour life returned with more power and complete restoration took place, to the great joy of his relatives and intimate friends and the astonishment of the many who had ridiculed the idea of "bringing the dead to life."

When his strength partially returned he was importuned to tell what he saw during his state of suspended animation.

"While I was conversing with my brother about my doubts and fears as to my future welfare," he said, "I found myself in an instant in another state of existence and under the guidance of a superior being who commanded me to follow him. I was wafted along, I know not how, until I beheld at a distance an ineffable glory, and the impression which it made on my mind is impossible for me to communicate to any one on earth. I reflected on my happy change and then thought: 'Blessed be God! I am safe at last beyond all my trials and fears.' I saw a great host of happy beings surrounding the inexpressible glory, in acts of adoration and joyous worship; I heard things unutterable. I heard songs and hallelujahs of praise and thanksgiving, with unspeakable rapture. I felt joy unalloyed, and my soul was filled with the glory of the Infinite. I then asked my escort to permit me to join the happy throng, but he said 'You must return to the earth again.' This seemed like a sword piercing my heart. In an instant I saw my brother standing before me disputing with the doctor. The three days during which I had appeared lifeless did not seem to me more than a few minutes. The idea of returning to earth gave me such a shock I fainted repeatedly. The ravishing songs and words of praise are not out of my ears for a moment when awake."

Mr. Tennent had to begin his studies again as soon as his strength permitted him to do so, for he had nearly lost all recollection of his past life. He knew his friends and was able to converse, but as to his books he had forgotten their contents. As his strength increased his memory also returned, but for three years his sense of Divine things continued so great and every thing else appeared so completely vain to him that nothing which did not relate to Heaven and its glories could not command his serious attention. He seemed as one raised from the dead, and was continually in a condition of mental ecstasy. But in time he recovered and again prepared himself for ordination. He lived many years after and was a faithful minister until the last. He died at Freehold, N. J., aged seventy-two years.—Chicago Times.

WHITE HOUSE KITCHEN.

What It Looks Like and the Way in Which It Is Arranged.

The kitchen of the presidential mansion in Washington is a place deserving of more attention than is bestowed upon kitchens in general. It was here that the famous dinners which in President Arthur's time were so notable a feature of Washington life were prepared, and here that the banquets of other Presidents have been supplied with toothsome delicacies and substantial. The kitchen, which is presided over by a French cook, is a large square room, well ventilated, with a range along the east wall, and a large dressing-table in the center. The floor is covered with oil-cloth and a high arched ceiling surmounts the room. Opposite the kitchen and across the long corridor is the office of the steward, Hugo Ziemann. He it is who has the entire direction of the provisioning of the presidential mansion, and the French chef displays the niceties of his art in serving up in the best style the fare provided by the steward. General Jackson's old kitchen is at the farther end of the corridor, opposite the billiard-room. It is now used for hoisting-machinery and storage.

The cooks, when on duty, are dressed all in white, with cooks' caps on their heads. They are all male, for a Frenchman can not admit that a woman can make a good cook.

It is perhaps a matter of doubt whether, if the personal inclinations of the presidential household were alone involved, the daily White House menu would not be much more simple than it usually is. A gentleman who recently dined with the President says on this point: "It was a plain-course dinner. The President was at the head of the table. I was the only one present not a member of the executive family. We talked about home matters, and never touched on politics. He said he hadn't had a tender steak since he had been here. The Harrisons are plain, home people. Mrs. Harrison is a good housekeeper and she does not like the restraint at the White House. I would not be surprised to find her some of these mornings down at the Central market doing her own buying. She is used to that sort of thing. The President is used to plain cooking, and I don't think he can live on the gingerbread style of cuisine which that Chicago cook turns out. None of the Harrisons family is used to it, and if they don't have a change of diet they will all have the dyspepsia in less than six months."—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

DR. S. R. HOWARD, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist



Office and telephone permanently at Kramer House Stables. Graduate Ontario Veterinary Medical College; graduate School Veterinary Dentistry. Hon. Fellow Veterinary and Medical Association, Toronto, Canada, etc. Has had extensive experience, both hospital and country. Diseases of all domestic animals treated in a scientific and rational method. Surgery a specialty. Terms reasonable.

Desirable Residence for Sale.

A two-story, seven-room dwelling house on Vine street will be sold cheap and at reasonable terms. House comparatively new and in excellent repair. Handsome lawn surrounding it. Call at this office for further particulars.

Wabash Western Railway.

Shortest and quickest line St. Louis to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver, San Francisco and Portland. Three solid trains daily to Kansas City, equipped with free reclining chair cars and Pullman buffet sleeping cars. Pullman buffet sleeping cars run through to Cheyenne via Kansas City and Denver. For further information call on or address ED. SWIFT, Southern Passenger Agent, 56 W. 4th street, Cincinnati.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A horse seen floating passed Columbia, Pa., three days after the Conemaugh disaster was picked up, and being rolled for an hour showed signs of life. He is now in active service.

As you like it. Gray and faded whiskers may be changed to their natural and even color—brown or black—by using Buckingham's Dye. Try it.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Seybert & Co.

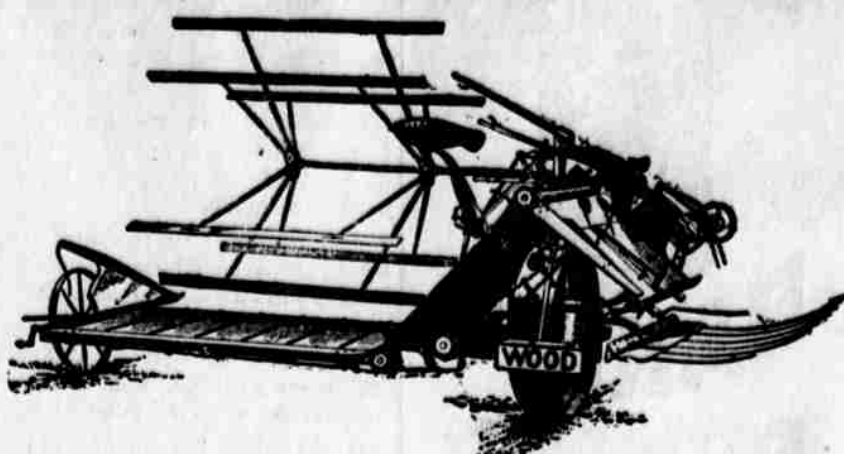
Dr. Howard Crosby has succeeded by a decisive and overwhelming vote in defeating the passage of prohibition resolutions in the Presbyterian General Assembly. His argument in favor of high license as a means of reducing the liquor traffic in large cities was strong and eloquent and manly, and won the day among the brainy and thinking clergymen of his church. The saloon in politics will soon go if high license prevails everywhere.—Clermont Courier.

Mr. Courier, if you're inclined towards recording a little history, just as well have it correct. It will be conceded that Dr. Crosby is a great and good man, but it may as well be conceded that a very large number of Presbyterians consider the Dr. a leech off on the temperance question, and a still larger number do not think that Dr. Crosby is greater than the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. The following resolution embodies its own explanation, and was passed in the General Assembly against Dr. Crosby's "strong and eloquent argument," as well as his open protest on the floor of the Assembly. The vote was one hundred and ninety-three for, to eighty-two against the resolution. It reads:

The General Assembly, in re-affirming the deliverances of former Assemblies on the subject of temperance, calls particular attention to the deliverance of 1883, as follows: "That we earnestly recommend to the ministers and congregations in our connection, and to all others, to persevere in vigorous efforts until laws shall be enacted in every State and Territory of our beloved country, prohibiting entirely a traffic which is the principal cause of the drunkenness, and its consequent pauperism, crime, taxation, lamentation, war, and ruin to the bodies and souls of men, with which the country has so long been afflicted."

That does not sound as though he "won the day." And further, the eloquent Dr. D. contented himself on his protest the next day by having the Assembly declare that its utterances did not refer to any particular party. Editors, and Dr. D.'s are both fallible.

PERFECTION AT LAST!



Every farmer should examine this machine before purchasing, and see how little machinery used and yet how perfectly it does the work. Only one canvas and three rollers used; all other parts simplified and improved in proportion, and needs only to be seen to prove its superior advantages. This machine will be exhibited on the streets every Saturday. A full line of

Farm Implements, Wagons, Buggies

HARDWARE AND TINWARE ALWAYS ON HAND.

CALL AND SEE US.

Farmers Hardware Co.

Glascock Building, Cor. Main and High Sts.,

HILLSBORO, - - OHIO.

COME AND SEE

OUR NEW SPRING

SATINES!

LARGE ASSORTMENT.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

S. E. Hibben & Son

HALLOWELL & CLARK TO THE FRONT!

WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

Lumber, Shingles, Lath

Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.,

Which they are selling at prices that defy competition.

Office and Yard--Court St., Hillsboro

Specialty No. 1.
STAIR BUILDING!
—AND—
Materials for the Same

Specialty No. 2.
TURNING TO ORDER
—AND—
Turned Work Kept in Stock.

FINAL.

We can furnish anything made out of wood needed in the construction or finish of any building.

Specialty No. 3.
CABINET WORK
TO ORDER.
Surpassed by None.

Specialty No. 4.
Competent Architect
To make your plans or assist our customers in any information wanted.

THE ENTERPRISE PLANING MILL CO.
West Street, Near O. & N. W. R. R. Depot.